

2nd Term

Jamie Keener

Jan 24 1870

22

TO
MRS. VARIAN HOFFMAN.

Pastorella e Cavalliere

(The Shepherdess and the Knight.)

A POEM IN MUSIC

Words by

HENRY C. WATSON.

Music by

L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

W. H. Hall & Son

NEW YORK
WM. HALL & SON 543 BROADWAY.

Buffalo.
J. R. BLODGETT.

Chicago.
ROBT & CADDY.

New Haven Conn.
SKINNER & SPERRY.

PASTORELLA E CAVALLIERE.

3

(THE YOUNG SHEPHERDESS AND THE KNIGHT.)

WORDS BY HENRY C. WATSON.

MUSIC BY L. M. GOTTSCHALK.

Metronome ($\text{♩} = 79$.)

Leggiero.

Tempo di Waltz moderato.

Tend-ing her flock on a bright sum-mer morn

6007



En'd according to Act of Congress AD 1865 by Wm. HALL, in the Clerk's Office of the Dist Court of the South'n Dis't of N. Y.

Pret - ty Clau-dine on a green bank re-clin'd, Joy - ous and smil - - ing,

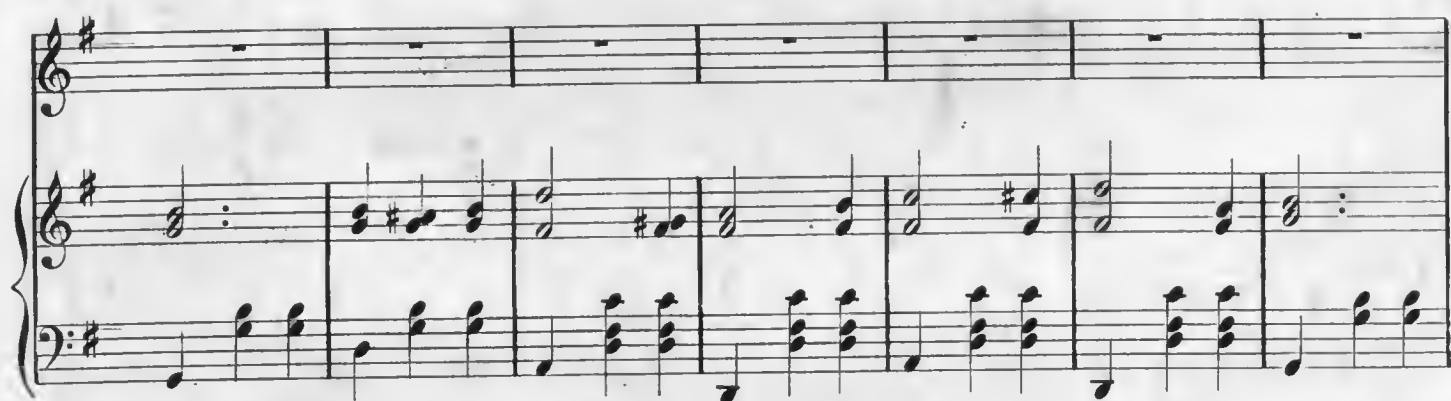
Long hours be-guil - - ing, Hear her glad song, as it floats on the wind.

f
" Ah! La! life is all joy,..... Sun - shine glad - - ness

greet me al-way; I know one who loves tru - - ly,

Tell his name pret - - ty birds, say."

ossia.



Close by the field where the mai - - den was sit - ting, Rode the Sieg-

- neer of the grand chat-eau near; Though gray and wrin - - kled,

Long had he lov'd her. Lov'd her with ten - der-ness, doubt-ing and fear

"Ah! La!" still sang the mai - - den, "la, la, la, la,

OSSIA.

6007

la, la, la; Ah! La!" still on the air rang,

OSSIA.

on the air rang her mel - - o - dy sweet.

OSSIA.

*Recitativo.**ad libitum.**Dim*

But hush'd, hush'd her voice, her voice in an in -

-stant. Lo! the proud lord, he kneels at her

*Allegro agitato.**with passion.*

feet. "My dar-ling, I love thee," the old man trem-bling

cried, "My rich-es I'll give thee, and make thee.... my bride; My

castle, pos-sess-sions, all, all, shall be thine, if

agitato.

on - - - ly thou wilt, thou wilt love me, if

with much expression. *rit:*

thou wilt be, wilt be mine."

silence.

Tempo 1º

First movement.

p

The mai - den rose, sur- prised

a-mazed; The daz - zling of - fer

tempt - ed her young heart; But as - she thought

up - on her hap - py home Her ten - der *with feeling.*

mo - - - ther wid - ow'd, wid - ow'd, a - - lone,

of him Raim - bault, the one who lov'd her.


with expression.
so, who lov'd her so,

almost spoken.
who lov'd her so She cast temp - ta - tion from

ritard.
her, and re-plied, and re - plied *cres - cen - do.*

gaily.

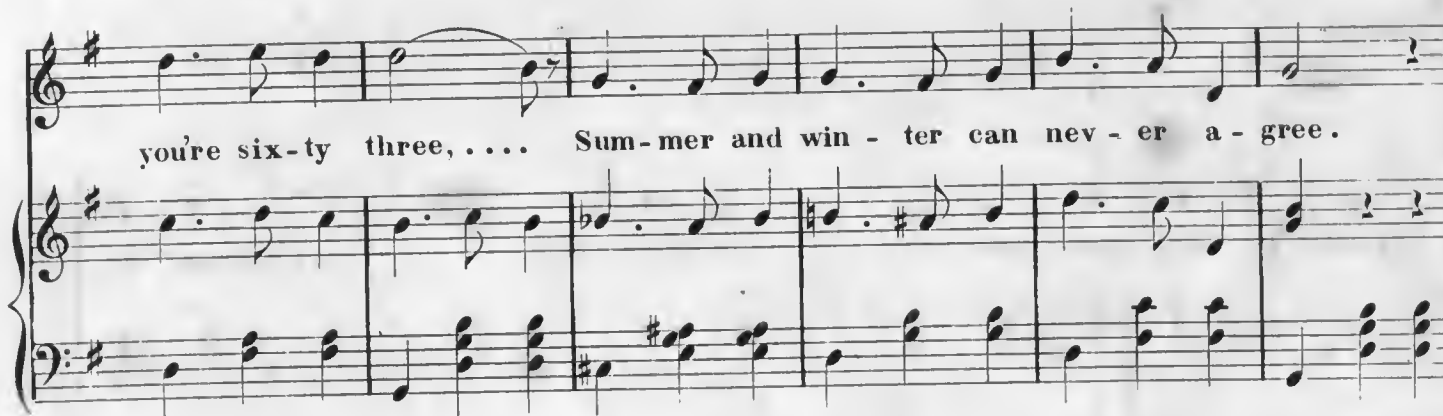
.... "No, no-ble lord, I'm con-tent with my lot, True love can



bloom in the low - - li - est cot; I'm but fif - teen, while

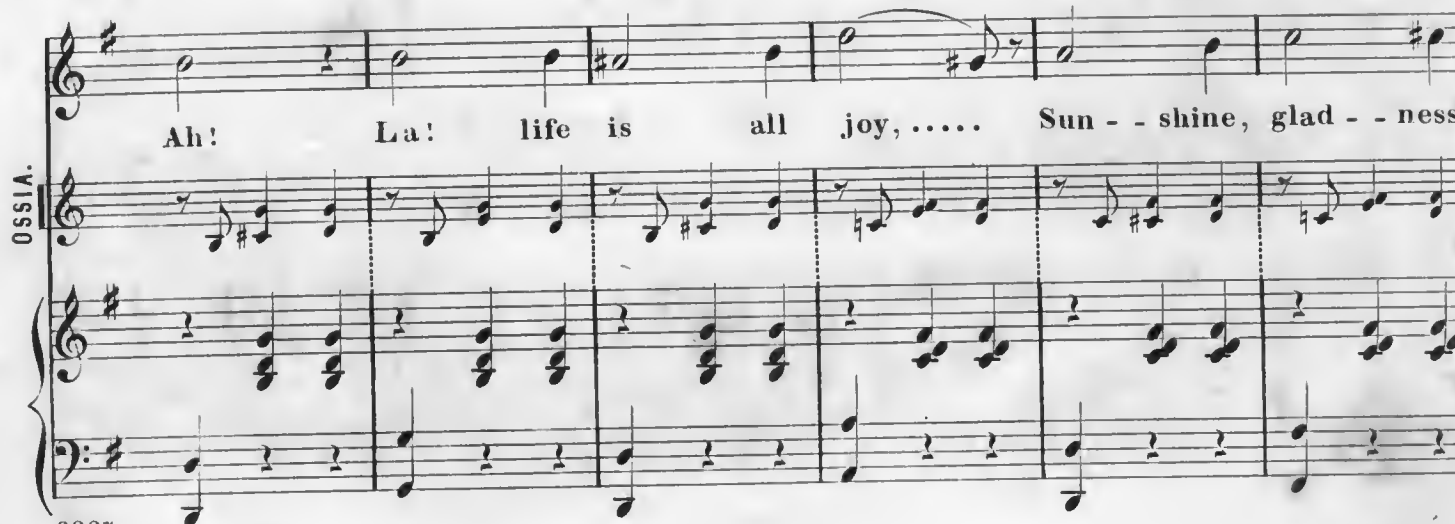


you're six-ty three, Sum-mer and win - ter can nev - er a - gree.



Ah! La! life is all joy, Sun - - shine, glad - - ness,

OSSIA.



greet me al - way; I know one who loves

OSSIA.

tru - - - ly; Tell his name, pret - - ty birds, say!"

OSSIA.

Back to the cha - teau rode on the old lord, Wi - - ser by

far than he was in the morn; Sad - - ly he griev'd for the

hopes that were \o'er, Sore - ly he chaf'd at the fair maid-en's scorn

p as from a distance.
 "Ah! La!" e - cho re - peat - - ing; "La, la, la, la,
 OSSIA.

la, la, la, I know one who loves tru - - ly;
 OSSIA.

6007

Tell his name, pret - ty birds say." This is the mor - al of

ossia.

what I have sung; Men should not woo when they're past six-ty three;

Love is all spring - time, youth to youth cling - - eth, Sum - mer and win - ter can

nev - er a - gree, Sum - mer and win - ter can nev - er a - gree.

f rit:

f rit: